



THE MAINE FARMER PUBLISHING CO., Publishers and Proprietors.

"OUR HOME, OUR COUNTRY, AND OUR BROTHER MAN."

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No. 36.

THESE THINGS DO!

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Maine Farmer.

Z. A. GILBERT, Agricultural Editor.

The Department of Agriculture at Washington is again at work on the export of butter problem.

This is the clover year. Clover is everywhere—by the roadside, on the bank, in pasture and in field; red clover, white, honey-suckle, thick, rank and drift, and bearing great fat heads suggestive of richness. Did you ever see a flock of lambs in March pick out the heads of clover from a pile of hay in the barn floor?

Evidence accumulates that the Western make of butter this far this season is not as large as last year. The price still holds firm and demand good. There has been abundance of grass throughout the dairy section of the country. Probably high water mark of production in the country at large has been passed and the supply is already slightly on the wane.

FRAUDS IN THE BUTTER TRADE.

Ways that are Dark and Tricks that are Mean.

The subterfuges resorted to in order to cheat unsuspecting individuals into purchasing a spurious article for genuine butter are ingenious as they are dishonest. For instance, "Vermont Creamery" is an innocent looking name attached to an old factory in Rhode Island, but that brand on the package has been the means through which the fraud has been placed the stuff on Maine tables as pure butter. It is not alone the farmer who loses. The consumer is the one who finally suffers most.

The Massachusetts dairy bureau has recently had some interesting experiences. Twice within a year housekeepers have complained to George M. Whitlatch, the acting executive officer of the bureau, that substances purchased by them of their local grocers for butter did not act like true butter. In both instances the substances were analyzed by Dr. F. F. Davenport and pronounced oleomargarine. Dr. Davenport is a chemist of many years' experience, during which time he has made a specialty of investigating dairy products. He has been a milk inspector in the city of Boston and has done much work for the State Board of Health. Since 1891 he has done chemical work for the dairy bureau.

In the first case on the information furnished, a detective officer visited the suspected grocer, but got what proved to be straight butter; the case for selling oleomargarine would therefore rest on the evidence of a stranger, and on this count more than usual pains were taken to investigate the case. The package containing the substance which was suspicious to the housekeeper, and which the chemist pronounced oleomargarine, was traced to a reputable wholesale house in Boston, who identified it, and said the substance was bought for resale or process butter, known to the trade as sterilized butter, of C. H. Weaver & Co. of Chicago—the Illinois Creamery Co. There was every reason to believe that both the local grocer and the city wholesaler were morally innocent of any attempt to violate the oleomargarine laws, and that no end of justice would be promoted by prosecutions. In view of these facts and the further fact that the evidence as to the purchase was that of a stranger, the case was dropped.

In the second case the butter (?) had aroused the suspicion of a housekeeper. It melted like oleomargarine and not like butter, and the chemist pronounced it oleomargarine. A detective officer of the bureau was sent to the grocery store from which the substance was bought, and purchased a five pound box which Dr. Davenport pronounced oleomargarine. The case was entered in court, but the defendant having shown that he bought the stuff innocently, and honestly supposed it was butter, the government accepted the plea of guilty, and consented to have the case placed on file. The goods were subsequently traced to the same C. H. Weaver & Co. of Chicago—the Illinois Creamery Company, doing business at the same place, but having a factory at Elgin. In connection with the enforcement of the revenue laws a more critical examination of the goods was made by Dr. Davenport, who reported: "I find that the samples are not ordinary, natural butter, but are manufactured products. These samples are not a true butter. They are a butter substitute having the appearance of butter, but are not butter."

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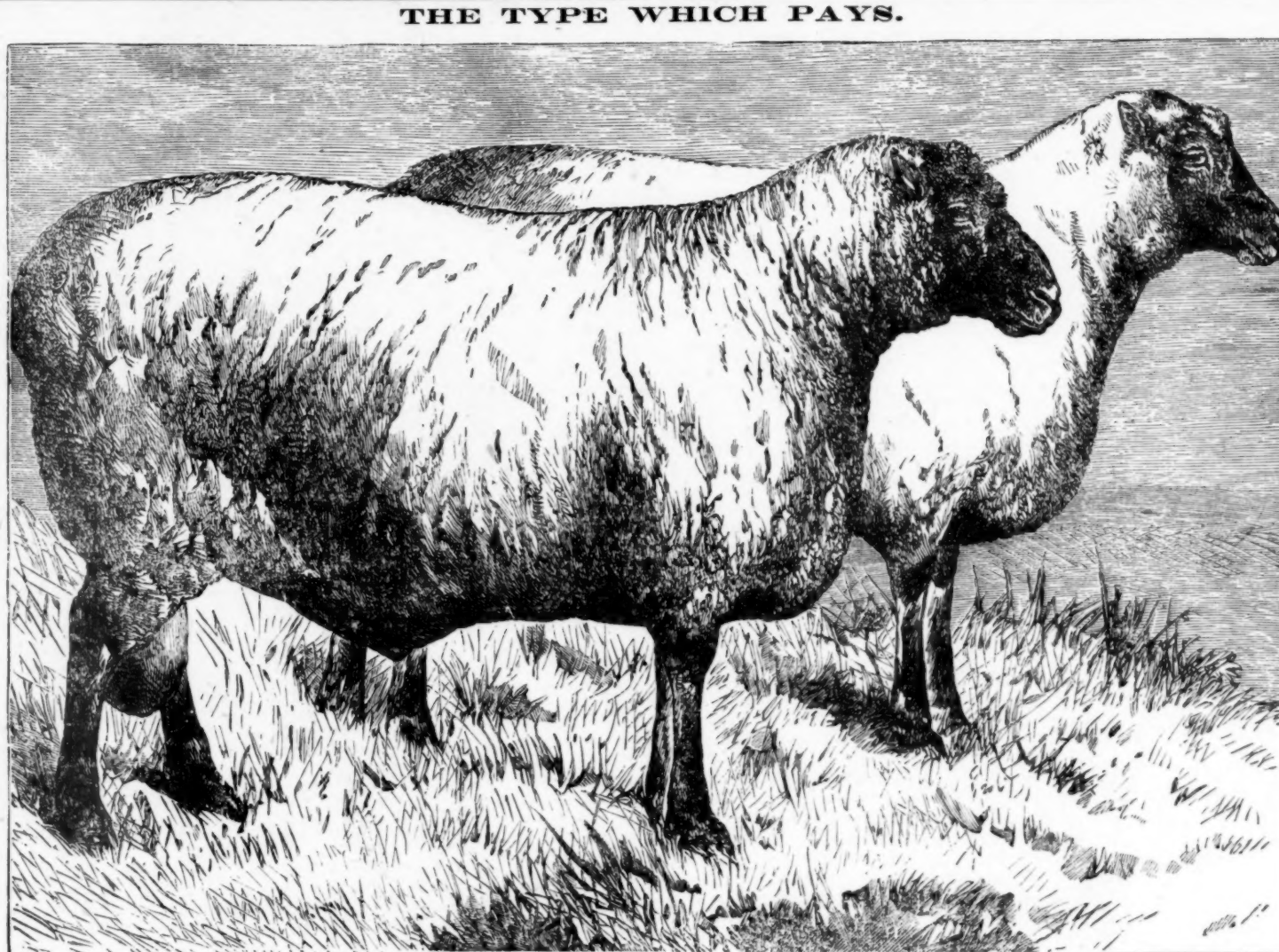
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THERE ARE DOLLARS IN THE SHEEP FOLD.

THE APPLE CROP.

Causes of Failure to Set.

We give this week through the kindness of our many correspondents, the condition of the fruit crop as it appears at this date throughout the State. It will be seen there is a wide failure of the fruit to "set." The trees wintered in perfect condition and put out a full blossom, but a large part, and in many cases nearly all, of the blossoms blighted and fell from the trees without developing fruit to any size whatever.

Under the conditions prevailing the question is asked on every hand, "What do you consider was the cause of the failure?" Fruit growers are studying the problems they encounter. The first step, very properly, is to learn the cause of the condition encountered. It may or may not be within the reach of human power to overcome or prevent the blighting of fruit blossoms as seen this year, but of this no one can know until the cause is determined. A plausible theory of such a blight as was seen this season, entertained by many close observers, is that the blossoms failed to become fertilized in consequence of damp and rainy weather. Another theory is that the vitality of the embryo fruit was destroyed by the presence of a species of fungus which has been found of late to be present in much damaging form. It is important to learn which, if either, of these theories is sound. If the blight of the blossom was caused by unfavorable weather conditions the remedy is beyond our reach since the weather is not under our control. On the contrary, if caused by fungi the destruction may be averted by spraying.

The theory of lack of fertilization has much to support it in the present case. It is reasonable to suppose that there can be a free circulation of pollen only in dry weather. It is now known that bees and insects are important instrumentalities in the transmission of pollen from bloom to bloom. Protracted storms falling on the critical time of bloom would interfere in a measure, no one knows how much, with the work of fertilization under these adverse conditions. Last spring a storm occurred at about the time of the opening of the apple blossoms and continued for several days. Three days intervening, two of them fair over a part of the State and but one in other parts, and another rainy season set in and continued till the petals of nearly all blossoms had fallen. It appears from this that the conditions were not favorable for the natural and continuous distribution of the pollen over and among the trees while in bloom. Similar conditions have before been observed in the unfruitful seasons. Other circumstances have also been recorded which seem to sustain the theory of non-fertilization. The Northern Spy trees are always several days later in coming into blossom than most other varieties. Mr. V. F. De Coster of Buckfield relates an experience of his of interest in this connection. Several years ago a long storm occurred while his principal orchard was in bloom, with

the result of a failure to bear. Adjoining was a Northern Spy orchard several days later in bloom, and during which time fair weather prevailed. Result, a full crop of fruit. Still there is evidence to be found that such conditions do not have full control. We passed a small orchard of Baldwin trees yesterday that have been fertilized and cared for in ideal condition, which is well set with fruit. This indicates there are other forces at work, that sometimes, at least, overcome adverse conditions. The whole matter is full of interest to the fruit grower, and may well receive studied attention. We thank our correspondents for their contributions.

Farmington.

The short crop of apples this year is due to at least two causes, possibly more. In the first place, the amount of damage done last year by the caterpillars was greater than many think. The foliage was eaten from many trees, and it could hardly be expected that such trees would be able to produce many apples this year. In many orchards the caterpillars matured, and the moths deposited their eggs far and wide. When they were not destroyed, the insects began their work early. The farmers were not prepared for this onslaught of caterpillars, and today we find thousands of the finest apple trees in the State completely stripped of their foliage. I think this prevalence of caterpillars is largely the cause of the small crop this year.

In the next place the season was not altogether favorable for the pollenization of the blossoms. The weather was cool and rainy, and while some of the leading varieties were in full bloom, there were heavy showers, which must have washed away much of the pollen, leaving the blossoms or the slightly developed fruit in condition to fall.

The fungus diseases may also have contributed to this drooping of the fruit, but so far as my observation extends, the caterpillars are the chief cause. Their devastation has been greater than we think, and another year the crop is likely to be even smaller than this year in consequence, and if the winter should be severe, many trees will die from this cause.

I sprayed my trees just as the buds were bursting, and after that when there were caterpillars in sight they were sprayed. Although many came from the neighbors and the forest, they seemed to put buds around the trees to keep them off. As yet, where any fruit set, very few apples are dropping, and the fruit is of good size.

This season I have been thinking very much of our Maine fruit interests. As I look back over the past years, I am very sure we have been expecting too much from nature. We have bought the trees, set them out in the cheapest land, and then very largely allowed them to care for themselves. The borers and the mice killed thousands of them before they were large enough to bear fruit. The land in most cases has not been cultivated or fertilized, save by a little mulching now and then. When they began to bear, many of them were allowed to overbear, and the trees suffered the

consequences. In 1874 and '75 the caterpillars nearly ruined the old orchards, and injured many young ones. I conclude that the time has come when success in fruit growing is going to be the result of more intelligent work on the part of the grower. Nature is ready to assist us in growing fruits, but she is just as ready, in her incomprehensible methods, to feed the caterpillars from our orchard foliage, and fill our best fruits with the most detestable insects. We must, therefore, make it possible, in every way we can, by the most intelligent methods, to induce nature to aid us before she aids our enemies. The mountains of difficulty here are not insurmountable, and many will, like Moses of old, be permitted to view the promised land, even if they are not permitted to partake of the fruits.

D. H. KNOWLTON,

Secretary State Pomological Society.

Readfield.

All fruit trees came through the winter in good condition—apple, pear, plum, and cherry trees blossomed quite full. The trees were looking well and promised a good crop, but appearances now indicate a light one. The caterpillars have been more plentiful than ever before, and must have interfered with the setting of the fruit when they were not looked after, but probably the cold, wet weather that we have had, has had more to do with the failure of fruit to set than anything else, the pollen not having a chance to be well distributed.

G. C. JACOBS.

Belgrade.

Since reading what the Maine Farmer said last week in regard to the failure of the fruit crop, I have been out and looked my trees over again and find that the crop will be light, instead of the bountiful one all expected when the trees blossomed in the spring. Now what has caused this change and disappointed the fruit growers of Maine? From my observation I would say that a large part of the blossoms blighted before the fruit formed, caused by the weather at that time, and not as some have said, by the worms. Orchardists will find if they look over their trees that where the worms have been kept off they are as bad as those that have been infested, unless they have been allowed to take all the leaves, then you could not expect any fruit. The fruit that remains on my trees is looking finely. C. M. WESTON.

Chesterville.

In regard to the failure of the apple crop my idea is that where the trees are deprived of the use of good, thrifty leaves to store up a good amount of vitality one year it will deprive them of the necessary elements for producing fruit the next year. Now in this vicinity last year, in most of the orchards the leaves suffered from blight, in some cases all the leaves fell off in June, and leaved out again later, and in some cases caterpillars were an additional pest. Another thing, where trees bear excessively heavy crops one year, it will take more than one year to recruit. Especially is this the case with Baldwin. A few trees that I know of that were quite free from blight and caterpillars last year, give a fair promise of fruit this year. Caterpillars are more plenty here than

last year, and notwithstanding a large proportion of them have died, there are enough wrapped up in cocoons to cause a great increase for next year, unless destroyed in the cocoon. There is an insect that destroys them by depositing an egg in the cocoon which hatches and eats it up. I have observed several of them this year, but I fear they are not going to be plenty enough to make a clean job of it, though it is quite early for them now. The insect is black, rather slender, with red or yellow legs, about three-fourths of an inch long, and quite a long ovipositor, and very nimble and spry in its motions. It may generally be seen, by quietly watching where there are cocoons, depositing its eggs. The destroyed cocoons are easily distinguished by a stain on them. My largest and best orchard is ruined for bearing apples this year and next by being stripped by caterpillars.

P. WHITTIER.

Vassalboro.

In answer to your enquiry, will say, I thought at the time we had our freezing weather, late this spring, it would affect our apple crop. Perhaps that might have had something to do with it—and about the time the trees were in blossom we had cloudy and cold, rainy weather, which caused the blossoms to rust badly, and I noticed they commenced to fall at once. I think this might have been one of the causes for our apple failure.

H. A. TABOR.

Winthrop.

Mr. Editor: Your request for my views regarding the conditions leading to the failure of the apple crop in this vicinity for the present season, awakens a deep interest with me personally, for I have had, in common with many others, a hope that a fair crop might surely be counted upon this year, and thus enable apple growers to obtain some remuneration for the large amount of labor and expense in caring for the trees. But the evidence of almost utter failure before our eyes, after strenuous efforts in the direction of supposed success, leads to quite dismal conclusions regarding the future of fruit growing.

The amount of labor and expense, by the orchardists of this town has been in the aggregate, immense, in the direction of spraying and fighting in various ways the pests of the trees, many having neglected the forwarding of other crops at the proper time to save the trees, and find themselves beaten at last.

I attribute the main cause of failure from immature blossoming, the result of over bearing in 1896. I noticed particularly the slow appearance of the blossom buds, their insignificant and weak condition, signifying lack of vigor in the tree. The long continued fair, warm weather in March, followed by just the opposite conditions in April, may have had an injurious effect upon the blossom. Many have climbed about in their trees, to destroy the eggs and nests of caterpillars while the buds are forming and the blossoms expanding. I think this may contribute an injury to the embryo fruit.

Many orchards in this vicinity are a sight, being completely denuded of every green leaf, some badly eaten, while a few are caring; very few apples are

to be seen. Caterpillars are disappearing and apple trees are beginning to look green. L. K. LITCHFIELD.

Sidney.

It has been reported that there would not be any apples this season, but we hope this report will not prove true. The blossoms dropped badly and then came the blight; all caused by the cloudy, cold and wet season. The young apples are still dropping, but there will be quite a few early apples, and if we have favorable weather from now on, will have nearly an average crop of winter fruit and from reports received from the West they will bring big money.

SAWTELLE & TILLEY.

Manchester.

It is an undeniable fact that the early prospect for an abundant crop of fruit this season has within a few weeks undergone a radical change and we must perform face the adverse situation as best we can. The worst feature of the situation is that there does not appear to be any remedy for the deplorable loss of the crop and, further, no one of the many with whom I have conversed upon the subject can give a good reason for the blighted blossoms and blighted hopes of our Maine orchardists.

My opinion is that the extremely cold, wet weather at the time of blossoming is responsible in a great measure for the adverse circumstances confronting us. I also noticed a marked decrease in the number of bees at work among the blossoms; owing largely, doubtless, to the suicidal policy of many fruit growers, of spraying while the trees are in bloom, in that manner destroying many bees.

Do the orchardists of the country realize fully how dependent we are upon the bees for the proper fertilization of our fruit blossoms? I think this matter ought to be impressed very forcibly upon them in the future as it is of the greatest importance. But the absence of the bees does not fully account for the failure of the fruit. Last year in almost all sections of the State the caterpillars were at work in immense numbers and in many places sadly injured the trees. A fruit tree, to do its best must be in good condition. Impaired vitality would naturally follow the unimpeded work of the caterpillars or the army worm and the weakened tree consequently produce little or no fruit.

In our orchard we last year cleaned out completely the pests, and this year there is, at the present time, a very good show of apples, but small for pears and plums. I wish some of our fruit growers might give us reliable advice as to how we may in the future prevent to some extent these losses in our business.

E. R. MAYO.

Winthrop.

The cause of the dropping of the apple blossom or the apple after forming I cannot explain satisfactorily to myself, and hence, would not attempt it for others. It is no new thing. It occurs on some varieties from year to year. The Yellow Bellflower is a variety that it more frequently occurs with than any other with me. This year it more generally prevails with other varieties. It would appear from past observations that climatic conditions have some effect as to causes. Whether it is by heat or cold, or high winds, I am unable to explain, or even to dry or wet. I would be glad to have it satisfactorily made known, were it possible. One thing is certain, the apple crop in this locality will be of very small account. Caterpillars and blight have done the work.

W. H. KEITH.

Chesterville.

The causes of failure of the apple crop through the dropping of the blossoms are many.

1st. Where there is such an abundance of bloom it seems as if all the efforts of the tree are used, for this, and then comes the dropping.

2d. Damp days, which are unfavorable for the distribution of pollen in the air, or by bees.

3d. Many trees were weak from the ravages of the caterpillars in '97, and are still being weakened.

CHARLES E. WHEELER.

East Auburn.

The apple crop will be light, and we are asked for "the cause." We are constantly meeting conditions and things which lead us to inquire, "Why is this so? Why so much rain? Why so many caterpillars? What are they for? Do they do anybody any good?" Scores of such questions come to us, and the more we consider them the more dense our ignorance is proved to be. Such things are for a purpose or they would not have been. Many people, we believe, think that in some way the rain has injured the fruit crop. "It has drowned the blossoms," or washed away the pollen, or in some way caused the trouble. I am one of those who think the weather caused the mischief. Every successful fruit grower knows that success means a vast amount of labor for the husbandman. And when a large crop is harvested he is inclined to say, "I did it." But this year he finds his labor fruitless, and why? Simply because there is a part to be done which he never has or can do.

[CONTINUED ON FIFTH PAGE.]

Maine Farmer.

FAIRS IN 1898.

Androscoggin Valley, Canton—Sept. 27-29.
Androscoggin County, Livermore Falls—Aug. 30, Sept. 1.
Cumberland Co., Gorham—Sept. 13-15.
Cumberland West, Cumberland—Sept. 27-29.
Bridgton Farmers' Club, Bridgton—Sept. 6-8.
Durham Agricultural, Durham—Sept. 21-23.
Edgemoor Farmers' Club, Edgemoor—Sept. 21-23.
Eastern State, Bangor—Aug. 29-Sept. 2.
East Somerset, East Somerset—Sept. 24-26.
Eden Agricultural, Salisbury Cove—Sept. 21-23.
Franklin County, Farmington—Sept. 20-22.
Gray Park, Gray—Aug. 30-Sept. 1.
Hancock County, Hallowell—Sept. 20-22.
International Exhibition, St. John, N. B.—Sept. 13-23.
Kennebec County, Readfield—Sept. 13-15.
Lincoln Co., Danversville—Sept. 27-29.
Lake View Park, East Sebago—Sept. 20-21.
Maine State, Lewiston—Sept. 6-9.
No. Waldo, Waldo—Sept. 21-23.
North Knox, Union—Sept. 20-22.
North Anson, Anson—Sept. 27-29.
North Gloucester and Danville, Upper Gloucester—Sept. 25-29.
New Portland Agricultural, N. New Portland—Sept. 21-23.
New Portland, Phillips—Sept. 13-15.
Northern Oxford, Oxford—Sept. 21-23.
Northern Washington, Princeton—Sept. 6-8.
North Berwick Agricultural, North Berwick—Aug. 25-27.
Oxford County, Norway—Sept. 20-22.
Osgood Valley, Cornish—Aug. 30-Sept. 1.
Rivier, Portland—Aug. 25-27.
Rivier Park Association, Bethel—Sept. 13-15.
Richmond Farmers' Club, Richmond Corner—Sept. 27-29.
Shapleigh and Acton, Acton—Oct. 5-7.
Sagadahoc County, Topsham—Oct. 11-13.
Somerset County, Madison Bridge—Oct. 5-6.
West Penobscot, Exeter—Sept. 27-29.
West Oxford, Fryeburg—Sept. 27-29.
Waldo and Penobscot, Moore—Sept. 13-15.
Washington County, Kennebunk—Sept. 14-16.
Washington County, Machan—Sept. 20-21.
West Washington, Cherryfield—Sept. 14-16.
York County, Saco—Aug. 30, Sept. 2.

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Home Department.

A Standard Sewing Machine or Solid Gold Watch, made by the best manufacturers in America, complete and warranted in every respect. Write the Farmer for particulars. Given to any one obtaining a club.

IF WE HAD BUT A DAY.

We should fill the hours with the sweetest things.
If we had but a day:
We should drink alone at the purest springs
In our upland way;
We should love with a lifetime's love in an hour.
If the hours were few:
We should rest, not for dreams, but for fresher power.
To be and to do.
We should guide our wayward or wearied will
By the clearest light;
We should keep our eyes on the heavenly hills
If they lay in sight;
We should trample the pride and the discontent
Beneath our feet;
We should take what a good God sent
With a grateful heart;
We should waste no moments in weak regret,
If the day were but one;
If what we remember and what we forget
Went out with the sun;
We should be from our clamorous selves set free
To work or to pray,
And be what our Father would have us be,
If we had but a day.
—Mary Louise Dickinson.

SISTER BETTINA ON RED CROSS WORK.

Founder of the Hospital in New York Speaks of Her Experience in Cuba.

Sister Bettina, as she is affectionately called, the founder of the Red Cross Hospital in New York, has gone to Tampa, accompanied by her husband, Dr. A. M. Lesser, to be in readiness for any call that may come to them for assistance in Cuba. Sister Bettina was in Boston recently, visiting Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Lesser, and previous to a club banquet at which she was the guest of honor, she told an interesting story touching on her experiences as a nurse, and how she happened to become associated with Miss Barton and the other devoted Red Cross band.

During her childhood, which was passed in her native country of Germany, Bettina Hofker saw and heard much of hospital work, receiving thorough training as a nurse. Coming to New York, she became deeply interested in caring for the sick poor of that crowded city, and she set about to carry out a plan of her own. The way in which this energetic little woman became connected with those who are carrying out the scheme of the Conference of Geneva is most entertaining, especially if one can hear the tale from her own lips, and watch the animated expression of her face as she chats earnestly in forcible language made all the more fascinating by the accent of the fatherland.

But it is in her experiences in Cuba that it is bound to be most interesting. Sister Bettina did not see service there, as is well known, and in spite of all the horrors she encountered is all ready to go through them again for the sake of humanity. She tells of the "terro," or large suburban house into which the wretched children were gathered as soon as possible after they landed in February. She had four skilled nurses with her, and it was not long before the lower floor of the house was fitted up as a hospital, while the second was used as a dormitory. At first there were ten to twenty deaths every day, so near starvation were the little ones, who were found lying about the streets without shelter or food for so long a time. The tender care and cleanliness soon made a difference, and during the last week she was there there was not a single death.

Sister Bettina is loyal to the Red Cross principles and unwritten laws, one of which is to avoid speaking ill of other nations, but she is compelled to say that the reports regarding the conditions in Cuba have not been exaggerated; on the contrary, she says the most horrible reports did not begin to portray the appalling misery of the unfortunate people there, while the helpless children were in the most awful state.

A most important phase of a time like the present, Sister Bettina says, is the absolute surety that wherever the Red Cross is seen strict neutrality will prevail. Shipments of food or supplies sent to the hospitals are not only unobscured, but guarded. Should one soldier so far forget his duty as to allow such to be disturbed, the Spanish government would be held responsible, if indeed it would not be considered as having broken its treaty.

Sister Bettina found the Cuban women very apt and anxious to assist her, and in five weeks she was there she was able to accomplish much with them. Two hundred young women in New York were ready for actual service in Cuba when the word comes that they are needed. They have all been trained under Sister Bettina's guidance. Applications have come from thousands, some of whom brought wealth and influence to bear on the question of their acceptance. But these avail nothing. Ability and willingness to obey orders, together with mental balance, are the requisites demanded. Any regular graduate of a reputable school is accepted, and after a six months' post-graduate course in the Red Cross training school, is put on the list to await her call, as occasion demands, to serve without pay, while all others have to take a regular two years' course in the school. When the actual contest comes in Cuba, and Clara Barton's associates work together under the protection of the Red Cross, for the purpose of aiding the sick and wounded, recognizing neither friend nor foe, it will be the first opportunity of the national American society to minister in warfare, the United States having signed the treaty in March, 1882.

Pleasant it is to entertain the picture of ourselves in some future scene, planning wisely, feeling nobly, and executing with the holy triumph of the will.

—A Woman's Invitation.

Mrs. Chadwick, whose husband commands the U. S. "New York," has devised a stretcher for carrying wounded men. It consists of an oblong strip of

SINGULAR STATEMENT.

From Mrs. Rank to Mrs. Pinkham.

The following letter to Mrs. Pinkham from Mrs. M. RANK, No. 2,354 East Susquehanna Ave., Philadelphia, Pa., is a remarkable statement of relief from utter discouragement. She says:

"I never can find words with which to thank you for what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me.

"Some years ago I had womb trouble and doctored for a long time, not seeing any improvement. At times I would feel well enough, and other times was miserable. So it went on until last October, I felt something terrible creeping over me, I knew not what, but kept getting worse. I can hardly express my feelings at that time. I was so depressed in spirits that I did not wish to live, although I had everything to live for. Had hysteria, was very nervous; could not sleep and was not safe to be left alone.

Indeed, I thought I would lose my mind. No one knows what I endured. I continued this way until the last of February, when I saw in a paper a testimonial of a lady whose case was similar to mine, and who had been cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I determined to try it, and felt better after the first dose. I continued taking it, and to-day am a well woman, and can say from my heart, 'Thank God for such a medicine.'

Mrs. Pinkham invites all suffering women to write to her at Lynn, Mass., for advice. All such letters are seen and answered by women only.

but it is a different thing—not in the green avenues of the future, but in the hot dust of the present moment, to do the duty that waits and wants us.—James Martineau.

THE MAN IN HIS HOME.

The Husband and Father Strike the Key-note for Right or Wrong Living.

"The seclusion of a home gives to a man a certain freedom and attendant privileges which no other place in the world affords, and it is right that it should," writes Edward Bok of "The Man in His Home," in the July Ladies' Home Journal. "But it is not right that this freedom and those privileges should be abused to the disadvantage of the wife. Too many men seem to have the idea that they can drop into constant disconsolate and morose moods at home with their wives which in any other place and by any other person would not be tolerated. It is when a man is within the walls of his home that he is himself. Then it is that he should be at his best. When a man gives the best that is within him to those closest to him, his home will be the ideal place that he wishes it to be. No man has a right to expect from his wife what he on his part does not give her. If he wants her sympathy he must give her his consideration. If a man lacks the element of consideration he should cultivate it, and cultivate it not for the benefit of his friends but for those in and of his home. Consideration should begin at home; not in the homes of friends as it so often does—and ends there, too. The atmosphere which a man creates in his home by example becomes the rule by which his children live. The husband and father strikes the keynote for right or wrong living."

HEALTH DON'TS.

The Phenological Journal says: Don't neglect your house-drains, nor the drainage about your house. The first condition of family health is a dry and sweet atmosphere. With dry walls, a dry cellar, and drains that carry off refuse without letting in foul gases, half the battle for good health is won. Pure drinking water is indispensable for health at home or anywhere.

Don't keep the sun out of your living and sleeping rooms. Sunlight is absolutely necessary for a right condition of the atmosphere that we breathe and for our bodily well-being.

Don't sleep in the same flannels that you wear during the day.

Don't wear thin socks or light-soled shoes in cold or wet weather.

Don't catch cold. Catching cold is much more preventable than is generally supposed. A person in good physical condition is not liable to colds, and will not fall a victim to them unless he is grossly careless. Keep the feet warm and dry, the head cool, the bowels and chest well protected; avoid exposure with an empty stomach; take care not to cool off too rapidly when heated; keep out of draughts; wear flannels; and with the exercise of a little common sense in various emergencies, colds will be rare. If colds were a penal offence, we should soon find a way to prevent them.

A PERFECT HOME.

The most perfect home I ever saw was a little house into the sweet incense of whose fires went no costly things. A thousand dollars served as a year's living for father, mother and three children.

But the mother was the creator of a home; her relations with the children were the most beautiful I have ever seen, every inmate of the house involuntarily looked into her face for the keynote of the day, and it always rang clear. From the rose bud or clover leaf, which in spite of her housework she always found time to put beside our plates at breakfast down to the story she had on hand to read in the evening, there was no intermission of her influence. She has always been and always will be my ideal of a mother, wife and home maker. If to her quick brain, loving heart and exquisite taste had been added the appliances of wealth and enlargements of wide culture, her house would have been absolutely the ideal home. As it was, it was the best I have ever seen.—Helen Hunt.

A Woman's Invitation.

Mrs. Chadwick, whose husband commands the U. S. "New York," has devised a stretcher for carrying wounded men. It consists of an oblong strip of

canvas, two and a half feet wide and six feet long, with rings at the top and bottom and along the side. The wounded man is laid on this. Two men act as carriers—one on each side. They have a skeleton harness over their shoulders and a belt at the waist. A long strap runs from the shoulder, and one short strap from the same point and one from the belt. These straps terminate in a snap catch. One man snags his long strap into the rings at the head of the stretcher, and the other snags his into the rings at the foot; the two short straps are attached to the side. This leaves one hand free and enables them to move the wounded quickly, easily and readily. The Navy Department and the War Department have ordered large supplies of them.—Eastport Sentinel.

TESTED RECIPES.

Apple Fritters.

Slice the apples; make a batter of two eggs, one cup of milk, little salt, and flour the same as for fried oysters; add the apples and fry in hot fat. A nice breakfast dish.

French Fritters.

Two cups flour, 2 teaspoonfuls baking powder, 2 eggs, milk enough for stiff batter, and a little salt. Drop into hot lard and fry like doughnuts. Serve with cream sauce made in the following manner: Beat the yolks of 3 eggs, 3 tablespoonfuls of white sugar, and vanilla flavor. Pour on this a pint of boiling milk and stir well.

Young Folks.

A Jackknife, Camera, Gold Watch, or Bicycle, to every boy and girl reading the Farmer who will secure a club. Write the office at once for particulars.

THE WHISTLING BOY.

Is there a sound in the world so sweet, on a dark and dreary morn'g.

When the gloom without meets the gloom within, till we wish we'd not been born. As the sound of a little barefoot boy gaily whistling in the rain.

While he drives the cows to pasture green, down the path in the muddy lane.

The joy of a boy is a funny thing, not dampened by autumn rain; His clothes and his hands and his sturdy feet are not spoiled by grime or stain.

The world to him is a wonderful place that he means some day to explore; If there's time to play and plenty to eat who cares if the heavens pour?

Oh, that cheery trill of a heart as fresh as the drops that clear the air. Brings a smile to our lips and clears the soul of the gloom that broods there.

And we bless the boy as he spurs along through rivers of rain and mud. For the hope and cheer in that whistled note would rainbow the sky in a flood.

—Celia S. Berkstresser, in the July Ladies' Home Journal.

A TRUE STORY.

"Oh, if I were only a man!" exclaimed Rebecca Bates, a girl of 14, as she looked from the window of a lighthouse at Scituate, Mass., during the War of 1812, and saw a British war ship anchor in the harbor.

"What could you do?" asked Sarah Winsor, a young visitor. "See what a lot of them boats contain, and look at their guns!" And she pointed to five large boats filled with soldiers in scarlet uniforms, who were coming to burn the vessels in the harbor and destroy the town.

"I don't care; I'd fight!" said Rebecca. "I'd use father's old shot-gun—anything. How still it is in the town! There is not a man to be seen!"

"Oh, they are hiding till the soldiers get nearer. Then we'll hear the shots and the drum!"

"The drum!" exclaimed Rebecca. "How can they use it? It is here. Father brought it home last night to mend. See! They are going to burn father's sloop! Where is the drum? I've a mind to go down and beat it!"

As flames began to rise from the sloop, the ardor of the girls increased. They found the drum and an old rifle, and slipping out of doors unnoticed by Mrs. Bates, soon stood behind a row of sand hills.

"Rub-a-dub-dub! Rub-a-dub-dub!" went the drum; and "Sneak, sneak, sneak!" went the rifle.

The Americans in the town thought that help had come from Boston, and rushed into town to attack the red-coats. The British paused in their work of destruction; and when the fire began to play "Yankee Doodle," they scrambled behind their boats, and rowed in haste to the war-ship, which sailed swiftly away.—Mail and Express.

HINTS FOR BOYS.

A gentleman advertised for a boy to assist him in his office, and nearly fifty applicants presented themselves before him. Out of the whole number he selected one and dismissed the rest.

"I should like to know," said a friend, "on what ground you selected that boy without a single recommendation?"

"You are mistaken," said the gentleman; "he has a great many. He wiped his feet when he came in and closed the door after him, showing that he was careful; gave up his seat to that lame old man, showing that he was kind and thoughtful; he took off his cap when he came in, answered his questions promptly and respectfully, showing that he was polite and gentlemanly; he picked up all the rest dropped over it or shoved it aside; and he waited quietly for his turn, instead of pushing and crowding. When I talked to him I noticed that his clothes were carefully brushed, his hair in order and his teeth as white as milk; and when he wrote his name I noticed that his finger nails were clean, instead of being tipped with jet, as that handsome little fellow's in the blue jacket. Don't you call these things letters of recommendation? I do, and I would give more for what I can tell about a boy by using my eyes ten minutes than all the letters of recommendation he can give me."—Mass. Ploughman.

A torn jacket is soon mended, but hard words bruise the heart of a child.

Dear Boys and Girls: My school finished last Friday. It kept eight weeks. My teacher's name was Julia Merrill. I like her very much. The last day I wrote and read the following composition of John Smith:

He was born in Lincolnshire, England in 1570. When he was thirteen years old, he sold his school books, intending to run away to sea; but his father died suddenly and he thought he ought to stay at home. Two years later he went to Holland and France and fought in different armies. Once, when sailing from Marseilles to Italy, a dreadful storm arose and his fellow passengers thought he was the cause of it and threw him overboard. He swam to an island and was taken off by a French ship. Afterwards, he went to fight against the Turks and was taken prisoner and sold as a slave. Finally, he escaped and got back to Europe. He heard of Newport's expedition to Virginia and went with him. They started Dec. 10, 1606, with five hundred men. As the weather was warm the settlers built no houses at first, but had shelter of branches and sails. The provisions which they brought with them had partly spoiled and the water in the river was not fit to drink. Many fell sick with fever and by fall half of the settlers had died. All who were able to be around the sick could do to tend the sick and dig graves.

Later, they wanted Smith to lead an exploring expedition to find the South Sea as the Pacific ocean was then called. On his voyage he was captured by the Indians and taken to their Chief, Powhatan, who ordered his warriors to knock his brains out. Smith's life was saved by Pocahontas, the Chief's daughter of twelve years, who ran up just as the club was raised and put her arms around his head.

In 1608, Smith was chosen governor of the council and became head of the government of Jamestown. Smith was a captain but a short time, for he met with a fearful accident and was never heard from. After he had gone, the Indians began tearing things up. They looked up to Smith as a superior being and when they wanted rain they used to beg him to pray for it and then they robbed and murdered the settlers and ruined everything.

The settlers sickened and in six months only sixty persons were left out of the five hundred and they decided to go back to England. Not one of them felt about going, for none of them enjoyed a happy day there while Smith was not there. He saved the colonists from starving. One of his rules was that those who tried to live without working must do that harder thing, which was to live without eating. The settlers were all right as long as Smith was with them, but after he had gone everything went to wreck and ruin.

Twelve years old.

LILLIAN M. WALKER.

Dear Boys and Girls: I am going to tell you about a flower. I went outside of the road to-night and found a flower, and the name of it is sun-dew. It has little red berries and a little drop that looks like dew. But it is a sticky drop, and when insects get into it the sticky drop holds it and the leaf eats the insect.

"What's this I hear About this carnivora? Can little plants Eat bugs and ants And gnats and flies? A sort of retrograding? Surely the fact Of flowers is air, Or sunshine sweet; They shouldn't eat, Or do such degrading!"

I found this poetry in a book called "How to Know the Wild Flowers." I found another kind of a flower and the name of it is twin-flower. It is a real pretty flower. It has a stem and it has two little pink flowers on the top of it. They grow in the woods and they look like bells. It is a pretty vine running on the ground. CLEORA M. DECASTER.

Dear Boys and Girls: As I have not written for the Maine Farmer for a long time, I thought I would write a few lines. I am a little boy eight years old. I live on a farm of 80 acres. We have two horses and a colt, six cows and a heifer, and a calf three months old.

For pet I have a cat, a kitten and a dog. Our dog's name is Prince, our cat's name is Jim, and our kitten's name is Topsy. As I cannot think of any more I will close. Your friend, ROY SCAMMON.

An organization known as "Bird Folks" has been formed among the pupils of the public schools of Belfast. Each member is to have at least one bird's nest under his or her special care, and all are pledged not to rob nests, destroy eggs or young birds, or do any other injury to bird life. Each teacher in the public schools has a roll-book for the names of members. The State law provides that it shall be the duty of all teachers in the public schools of this State to devote not less than ten minutes each week to teaching the children under their charge the principles of kindness to birds and animals. Belfast teachers devote not less than ten minutes per day to the study of bird and animal life, especially along the lines of humane treatment.

Obedience is to strive, And, if the die goes wrong, To greet it with a smile, Or right it with a song.

The optimist looks into a mirror and beholds himself, the philosopher looks out at window and sees man.

"A PERFECT FOOD—as Wholesome as it is Delicious."

WALTER BAKER & CO.'S BREAKFAST COCOA

"Has stood the test of more than 100 years' use among all classes, and for purity and honest worth is unequalled."

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A Martyr to Spanish Tyranny.

A remarkable story is published in London in reference to one of the many incidents that have gone to fill to the brim the cup of Spain's iniquity. Don José Rial, a nobly-born Castilian, with a turn for poetry, lived on his estates in Manila, and had ample opportunity for studying the methods of his countrymen as colonial rulers. His sympathies were enlisted on the side of the revolution, and he gave expression to them in verses which spread rapidly through the island. The military governor came to the conclusion that these utterances were treasonable, and ordered the arrest of the poet on the eve of his marriage with Louise Taufers, the daughter of the German consul-general. He was at once placed on board the cruiser Cortilla and sent to Barcelona. There a court-martial speedily settled the business by sentencing him to be shot. At this juncture Fraulein Taufers arrived on the scene, and the general in command was induced to allow the unhappy pair to be married before the sentence was carried out. On the morning of March 29 the ceremony took place, and five minutes later Don José, who had passed his last night in writing a poem, "Mi ultimo pensamiento," was marched off to the barrack square and died with heroic courage.

ITEMS AND INCIDENTS.

"What's a civilian?" "A civilian is a man who stays at home and thinks up ways for the army commanders to run the war."—Chicago Record.

The best medicine you can take is that which builds a solid foundation for health in pure, rich blood—Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Auntie. "When I was your age I never told a lie, Tommy."

Tommy. "When did you begin, auntie?"—The Bitt.

No Case Hopedless. The most obstinate and unyielding coughs are quickly broken up, and permanently cured by Adamson's Botanic Cough Balsam. It soothes irritation, clears the throat and lungs, and heals the inflamed organs. No case is hopeless, if you take this wonderful medicine.

Fog is unable to decide whether the men who write the war despatches are deficient in intellect or whether the people who read what they write are merely uneducated.

If the Baby Is Cutting Teeth. Be sure and use that old and well-tried remedy, Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, for children teething. It soothes the child, cures the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

Lucy Breeze (just back from the sea-shore).—"Good heavens, Mayme! what is that strange object moving down the street towards me?" Mayme Hart—"Oh, Lucy! perhaps it is a man!"

It has been held that consumption is hereditary, and the fact that one person of a family had died with consumption was considered a sure sign that others of that family could not escape it. This is partly true and partly untrue. A man with weak lungs is likely to transmit that weakness to his children. But there is no reason in the world why the weakness should be allowed to develop. Keep the lungs full of rich, red, wholesome blood, and the weakness will disappear. Decaying tissues will be added until the lungs are well and perfectly strong again. This is the thing that Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery does. This is what makes it cure 98 per cent. of all cases of consumption where it is taken according to directions. It searches out disease germs wherever they may be in the body and forces them out of the system. It supplies the blood with rich, life-giving properties. It makes the appetite good, digestion perfect. Send 21 cents in one-cent stamps to World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y., and receive Dr. Pierce's 1008 page "Common Sense Medical Adviser," profusely illustrated.

Father (at breakfast).—"How did young Snodgrass like my turning off the gas at nine o'clock last night?"

Daughter (surprised).—"Why, papa—I—he—we didn't know that you did!"

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. C. Watson.

It was the first time Nan had seen any one hushing corn. "Do you have to undress every single ear?" she asked soberly.—Judge.

Lincoln's Son in the Army. In view of the eagerness displayed by Senators, Cabinet officers and the rest of the big fellows to saddle their sons on the staff department of the army, the following letter is being published, by way of timely contrast between the spirit of patriotism and that of greed:

"Executive Mansion, Washington, Jan. 10, 1893.—Lieutenant-General Grant: Please read and answer this letter as though I were not President, but only a friend. My son, now in his 22d year, having graduated at Harvard, wishes to see something of the war before it ends. I do not wish to put him in the ranks, nor yet to give him a commission, to which those who have already served long are better entitled and better qualified to hold. Could he, without embarrassment to you or detriment to the service, go into your military family with some nominal rank, I and not the public, furnishing his necessary means? If not, say so as anxiously and as deeply interested that you shall not be incumbered as you can be yourself. Yours truly, 'A. LINCOLN.'—Chattanooga Times.

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Maine Farmer.

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GEORGE M. TWITCHELL, Editor and Manager.

THURSDAY, JULY 7, 1898.

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This is a Rand, McNally & Co.'s absolutely correct, up-to-date, 1898 edition of wall map size, 5x4 feet, printed in colors, with map on one side and the United States on the reverse side. (Selling price for map alone \$2.50.)

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104 numbers of this metropolitan publication for only 50c above the regular price of the Farmer one year in advance.

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Try the Maine Farmer for one month.

Heed Prof. Woods' wise counsel in the last Farmer and spray the potatoes to prevent blight.

The success of our great premium offer has led many to imitate the Maine Farmer, but not one equals this paper in quality or variety of premiums.

Haying has commenced in earnest all through the southern and middle portions of Maine, and the quality of the crop will be unsurpassed if good weather prevails.

Vegetation of all kinds has made rapid growth the past week in Maine, and the corn lifts its broad leaves to be kissed by the sun, in grateful acknowledgment to its chief source of life and growth.

The potato bugs have struck and work must be active to check their ravages. Only persistent effort with the sprinkler can check them and without this the crop will be lost.

It is the coming of the clover all over Maine accidental, does it come from seed in the soil and can the farmers of Maine hold it for future years? These are important questions.

Let no one waste sympathy on the Senate of these United States. The all day session held July 4th was not necessary for the protection of any interests, but simply an exhibition of boyish spleen, forced to insure or prevent some petty legislation.

The fact that Admirals Dewey and Sampson have each been able to destroy a Spanish fleet in a five hour engagement without the loss of a single vessel, adds greatly to the glory of our victories and must increase reverence for the American flag.

As party nominations for the legislature are being made it becomes evident that the friends of agriculture are to have increased strength at the capital next winter. Now let there be concentration of effort looking to the enactment or repeal of laws which will promote or relieve the industry.

They are getting ready for great harvests out West. The great Western States never had more bounteous harvests than are to-day awaiting the sickle. An area even greater than that of last year has been sown, and the yield per acre promises to be even heavier than in 1897.

Prof. Harvey declares the worm now preying on the piny leaves and blossoms in so many localities, a species of the saw-fly larva, to be treated to white hellebore, as in the case of the currant worm! He is now carrying through their transformation a number sent him by the Farmer, and will report the species later.

"The condensed summary of the crop and stock conditions of Maine in the last Farmer, came just at the right time and evidences the enterprise manifested by the proprietors at every step. You gave us the story of the State in a brief yet comprehensive manner," writes a life-long subscriber and friend of the Maine Farmer.

The necessity for a better knowledge of the causes preventing a fruit crop was never pressing so hard upon the student as to-day. That the problem is still a theory may readily be seen by reading the interesting letters from our observing and intelligent orchardists on the first page. Knowledge is to be gained only by investigation and discussion, and the experience of individuals as given in the Maine Farmer must be of great value.

When the United States decreed that Cuba should be free it was no idle declaration. Behind that stood the American people, peace loving, law abiding, yet full of resources and ready to serve. To-day the world looks upon a nation where a single sentiment pervades all classes, rich in wealth, possessing unbounded confidence in its material resources, but above all else, richer by far in the spirit of patriotism which follows the stars and stripes to victory.

Sec'y McKen is aiding the farmers greatly by going about the State and testing milk from individual cows, provided he is certain that the samples are properly taken and represent the whole milk of the cow and not the richer portions. At the same time the Farmer would suggest that he take up the question of loss by different systems of creaming and churning, and test skim and butter milk. Here is a line of tests the value or importance of which no man can question.

The force of habit is something terrible to contemplate sometimes when business problems present themselves. At a late exhibition of the Babcock milk tester to determine the percentage of butter fat in milk from different cows, we overheard farmers and their wives declare that "the pan and skimmer are the only tests we want. These new fangled things only make more work." Yet this "new fangled thing" was simply telling them how much they were losing, as butter makers, by leaving the fats in the milk through imperfect methods of creaming and skimming.

A HORRIBLE ACCIDENT.

The French liner, La Bourgogne, with 714 souls on board, was sunk in collision with ship Cromartyshire, at five o'clock Monday morning, off Cape Sable, about 100 miles from Halifax. Of the total number on board, only 168 were saved. The fight for a place in the boats was horrible, and women and children were beaten down and thrust aside, and only one woman, out of the 200 on board, was saved. One man and his wife are the only survivors of the total saloon and cabin passengers. The crew of Cromartyshire picked up the survivors, and the ship, somewhat disabled, was later towed into the harbor of Halifax.

MAINE STATE FAIR.

Necessary and radical changes are being made at the State Fair grounds, Lewiston, and the officers will receive credit for what they are doing because the line of work is demanded in the interest of the State society and its varied industries. It may not be a year for making money but it is one for making changes in accordance with the spirit of the times.

In repairing the grand stand the trustees will add private boxes to accommodate five hundred persons. One party makes the offer that he will pay the entire expense of these boxes if allowed the income for the present year.

The old Jersey cattle sheds alongside the railroad and the sheep and swine pens have been sold at auction and removed. This step was absolutely necessary they being beyond repairing. Out in the grove new cattle barns will be erected, from plans made by Combs. The row of cattle stalls in front of the grove has also been removed, adding greatly to the attractiveness of the park. The next important step is the tearing down of the long row of tumble-down buildings called restaurants along side the track. These all go out and in their places, over below the poultry building, will be erected uniform buildings from plans made by the society. This is all through work, which has been called for many years and can be delayed no longer. If increase of debt comes from these necessary repairs the life members will not criticize for every step thus far is for the permanent improvement of the property and the safety and comfort of the crowds which always go to the Maine State Fair.

The premium list is now being sent out by Secretary Clarke, and is complete in every respect. Important changes and additions have been made in many classes, and a full list of premiums offered for fruit and flowers. Many fine

illustrations of Maine horses adorn the pages and the advertising sheets are numerous. The whole volume speaks of enterprise and the original cover designed by the Lewiston Journal artist gives a pleasing impression. Success to the old State Fair.

HAVE WAR TAXES COME TO STAY?

While we are throwing up our hats for victories won or the promise of those to come, it may be well to remember some things. The Manchester (N. H.) Mirror calls attention to a condition likely to become permanent. It is neither wise nor just for us to talk of a debt to be left to posterity. It fastens on us who live and work and the obligation cannot be shifted. What is necessary will cheerfully be borne, what is not demanded merits condemnation. The Mirror says:

"In the name of humanity we have begun a war which is rapidly developing into a campaign for conquest, and which, in the opinion of conservative men, will cost a billion dollars before it ends. We are about to inaugurate a new policy which has for its purpose the subjugation and control of more than two thousand islands and colonies, scattered through two oceans, off our shores and in the uttermost parts of the earth. To hold these and protect them against foreign aggression and the uprising of their turbulent and half-civilized people will require an army and navy several times as large as we have maintained, and to this end we have added the new taxes which are to be levied on the civil establishments and the pensions to soldiers of the present war, making a total which cannot be paid out of the war taxes just imposed for many years."

If, when Spain sues for peace, we conclude to trade the territory to her, or to any other nation, for a money indemnity, we may of course square the account without a long period of emergency taxation, but upon the assumption that we are to hold and govern Cuba, Porto Rico, the Philippines, and perhaps one or two other eastern archipelagos, we may as well conclude that the new taxes have come to stay, for the two hundred millions more or less which they will produce in addition to the ordinary revenue will be required to settle Uncle Sam's bills and keep him solvent.

UNIVERSITY OF MAINE.

At the late meeting of the trustees at Orono, the resignation of Prof. Hamlin, who has served faithfully for 20 years, was accepted, and the following resolution adopted:

Resolved, That the trustees of the University of Maine do hereby record their high appreciation of the personal worth and professional attainments of Professor George H. Hamlin, and of his faithfulness and success as a professor of civil engineering; that they agree to discontinue his services at the expiration of the term of his appointment, and that they earnestly bespeak his abiding interest in the University, which has received so much of his care and labor.

The trustees adopted regulations determining who shall be members of the faculty and who shall be entitled to vote at those meetings. An appropriation was made to remodel the house formerly occupied by the Q. T. V. Society and fit it for occupancy as a woman's dormitory. The corps of instructors was very materially increased by the following appointments:

W. S. Eiden was promoted to assistant professor of Latin.
L. H. Merrill was appointed professor of biological chemistry.
F. L. Russell was appointed professor of biology.
Merritt C. Fernald, Ph.D., was elected professor of philosophy and logic.
N. C. Grover was elected professor of civil engineering.
E. B. Nichols was elected assistant professor of modern languages.
C. P. Weston was elected instructor in civil engineering.
S. J. Steward was elected foreman of the shop.
A. R. Crathorne was elected tutor in mathematics.
Ralph Hamlin was elected assistant in civil engineering.
E. D. Merrill of Auburn was elected assistant in natural history.
R. H. Manson was elected assistant in electrical engineering.
The president was given authority to appoint an assistant in English, a tutor in physics, and an assistant in physics.

POLITICAL.

The democrats of Penobscot county have nominated J. R. Mason of Bangor, M. B. Pinkham of Lincoln and A. J. Knowles of Bradford for senators.

The nominations by the republicans of Oxford county are: senators, Almon Young, Hiram; A. C. T. King, Paris; clerk of courts, C. F. Whitman, Norway; treasurer, George M. Atwood, Paris; register of deeds, eastern district, J. Hastings; Bean, Paris; register of deeds, western district, Edgar Ballard, Fryeburg; county commissioner, Jonathan Parker, Stoneham; sheriff, James R. Tucker, Stoneham.

Hon. A. J. Chase, Sebec, has been nominated for Congress by the democrats of the 4th district, and the popular editor of the New Age, Hon. F. W. Plafied, has been selected by the democrats of the 3d.

Rev. A. S. Ladd, Augusta, is the nominee for Governor by the prohibition party, and Rev. O. S. Pillsbury, Fairfield, for Congress from the third district.

Somerset county democratic nominations: Senators, D. M. Park, Pittsfield, A. J. Libby, Embden; Sheriff, George H. Plashon, Fairfield; County Attorney, J. P. Lawry, Fairfield; County Commissioner, A. W. Rowell, Bingham; Register of Deeds, F. E. Tuttle.

The Knox county democratic nominations: County Attorney, L. M. Staples, Washington; Commissioner, Henry S. Sweetland, South Thomaston; Sheriff, A. J. Tolman, Rockland; Register of Deeds, Alexander A. Beaton, Rockland; Treasurer, Lafayette W. Benner, Rockland.

The Second Regiment made wise selections when Hon. E. E. Newcomb of Eastport was elected Colonel. Lieut. Colonel, Major Alonzo York of Skowhegan. Major, Lieut. F. B. Cummings of Bangor.

Forty good men are wanted at the recruiting office in Augusta. Here's a chance for the boys to enlist.

SPANISH FLEET AT SANTIAGO DESTROYED.

A Hard Fought Battle. A Blow Struck From Which Spain Cannot Rally.

The battle began just at daybreak, at a point about eight miles from Juraguá and four miles northeast of the outer fortifications of Santiago. The general order for an advance was issued by Gen. Shafter at dark, Thursday night, and by midnight every man in the army knew that a desperate struggle would come at the dawn. The news put the troops in a fever of excitement, and the night was spent in cheering and singing, the popular strain being "There'll be a hot time in Santiago to-morrow."

The first shot was fired from the battery at 6.40 by Capt. Capron, whose son, Capt. Allyn K. Capron of the Rough Riders, was killed in the battle at Sevilla. The shot was directed at Caney, where the Spaniards were in force, and it fell in the heart of the town.

The firing continued 30 minutes without response. Meantime, the cavalry division had moved forward on the main Santiago trail, headed by a light battery of the 2d artillery, under Capt. Grimes. The movement of this battery was a heart-breaking task, owing to the mud in the valley and a steep hill.

Under the musketry fire of the cavalrymen the Spaniards in the little town of El Paso retreated, and Capt. Grimes' battery took up a position there and began a rapid firing into Caney. The guns of the two batteries made the place so hot that the enemy finally retired, leaving no artillery.

The town was found surrounded by rough batteries and lines of barbed wire. From here the center of conflict was transferred to the outer fortifications of Santiago but here the Spanish did terrible slaughter to our troops.

About eleven o'clock the terrible fire from Capt. Capron's guns and the muskets of the men broke the Spanish line, and a retreat began toward the line of outer fortifications. The enemy took the trail known as the main Santiago road, and Capt. Grimes' battery immediately began pitching shells in ahead of the retreating men, while a detachment of 2000 Cubans, headed by Garcia, were started to cut off the retreat. No report has yet been received from them.

Our loss in dead and wounded exceeded twelve hundred, while at least one thousand of the enemy were killed, 500 taken prisoners, and Gen. Linares, commander of the Spanish forces wounded. Monday, Gen. Shafter demanded the surrender of Santiago, but this was refused and notice was served that the city would be bombarded Tuesday noon. Meanwhile, Admiral Cervera's fleet has been locked in the harbor and a bold strike for liberty was made Sunday.

It is not known whether Admiral Cervera had blown up the Merrimac or passed it in single column. His ship, the Cristobal Colon, glided out of the harbor and shot to the westward her two funnels and high black bulwarks showing plain against the green of the hills, her pennant and the Spanish red and yellow ensign snapping above.

In a few seconds the American fleet was in motion. The Indiana was closest, heading straight inshore, to get close range. The Spaniards opened fire with an 11-inch Hotchkiss, and mighty fountains of water rose above the battleship and wet her decks. The shell fell near her bow.

The Indiana replied with her 12-inch guns, and a moment later let go everything she could bring to bear. One of the first shells fell on the Spanish cruiser's deck. Cervera was going past, and the Indiana ordered to give him a broadside, and then, as the Iowa and Texas opened on him, the doomed admiral turned to the harbor mouth, where the Almirante Oquendo was just coming into view.

It was a sublime spectacle of a desperate admiral, who had decided to give battle against overwhelming odds in the open water rather than remain and blow up his own ships in the harbor of the beleaguered city.

Cervera's flag was hidden for a time as he fled westward, his port broadside emitting flashes and tongues of flame which marked his progress. For the next five minutes he ran a gauntlet such as no ship had ever run in history, and when his comports were burning and he surrendered his ship, he still had a gun or two capable of action.

The Indiana fell on the Oquendo, paying no heed to the Morro battery, whose gunners tried hard to protect the cruiser as she moved to the westward. The Iowa later Cervera got on into the hands of the Oregon, Massachusetts and Brooklyn, and then turned, with the Texas, to pound the Oquendo.

A ship emerged from the harbor. It was the Vizcaya, coming at full speed, smoke curling over her as she took her course to the westward and brought her bow guns into play.

Behind her came the Infanta Maria Teresa and Spain's much-dreaded torpedo boat destroyers, perhaps 200 yards apart. The Maria Teresa was received with a terrific storm of shells. Smashed and on fire, she was beached close to the Morro.

The Iowa steamed for a time with the Oquendo, and the Indiana did the same with the Vizcaya, but as the fight thus moved westward, it became clear that the Americans were willing that the remaining ships should run far enough from the Morro to lose the aid of the guns there, and in 20 minutes this was done. This was a bit of strategy which was developed under fire, and which was accepted at once by all the American ships without orders. In fact, the smoke often made it impossible to see the signals which Commodore Schley was making from the Brooklyn, so tremendous was the firing all along the line.

Both the Oquendo and the Vizcaya were sometimes within 1000 yards of the Indiana. The range varied, but as a rule it was short and extremely deadly. Nevertheless, the high speed and thick armor of their class stood the Spanish in good stead, as they followed the path of honor marked out by Admiral Cervera.

Three-quarters of an hour after the action began it was evident that the Spanish had many guns disabled, and would have to surrender.

Then the New York appeared, six miles away when the destroyers saw her. The Morro thundered at Sampson as he came within range, but the admiral never heeded, seeing only in the distance the dim forms of the Vizcaya and the Oquendo, hopelessly hemmed in by a circle of fire, and in the foreground the Gloucester, fighting two destroyers at short range.

The Indiana's second battery had the first destroyer's range, and rained shells upon it. Splintered and torn, but still with their steering gear and machinery intact, both destroyers turned back to run for the mouth of the harbor and seek safety inside, but it was too late. The fight had been carried nearly four miles west of the Morro, and the New York was already past the harbor mouth.

An hour and a half had elapsed since Cervera left the harbor, and of the five vessels which came out only his flagship was still in action.

At 11.30 Cervera saw the Oregon cutting inshore ahead of him to round him to. The smoke was very thick. The firing was incessant. Cervera's available guns were no longer well served. Shells had set fire to his ship near the stern, but the Spanish admiral altered his course and headed off from the coast as if to attempt to pass between two ships and run for it.

It was impossible. The Iowa and the Texas were already moving down to close the gap, and the Spanish flagship, raked by the Oregon and the Brooklyn at 1000 to 3000 yards, and by the Iowa and the Texas at longer range, turned inshore again and ran for the rocks, where the surf was breaking.

Black smoke replaced the swirling white. The flagship was aflame. Her men had been unable either to work the guns or smother the flames caused by bursting shells, and she was headed for the rocks. She struck bow on and reeled there. Red flames burst through the black smoke, and soon a pillar of cloud rose straight up 1000 feet, and then bent against the green mountain.

Cervera's ship was hopelessly lost. The American battleships ceased firing before she struck and ran in, apparently with the intention of saving the survivors as prisoners, securing 1000 men and the brave admiral who had made such a fight for liberty.

A dispatch from Madrid to the *Matin* says: "Señor Sagasta is ardently desirous of peace and has already taken steps to arrange for a cessation of hostilities." The general feeling of the Cabinet Monday was that peace should be immediately sought if disaster overtakes Santiago de Cuba.

From Manila also comes the gratifying news of the arrival of the United States troops at Cavite. On her way out the Charleston called at Gushan, the largest of the Spanish Ladrone Islands, took possession of the whole group, made prisoners of the Governor General and his staff and raised the Stars and Stripes.

SECOND ANNUAL ROSE AND STRAWBERRY FESTIVAL.

It is unfortunate that the strawberries ripen in Maine just at the time when the thoughts of the great majority are engrossed with the coming hay crop, for there is no exhibition of the year of greater value to the fruit grower than this, and the wisdom of the State Pomological Society, in establishing this festival, will, ere long, be recognized by growers and consumers. There are roses and roses, strawberries and strawberries, and which are best for Maine has not yet been determined. The evolution of the strawberry is still going on and a better berry is yet to appear. It is to be regretted that more did not avail themselves of the invitation to visit the grounds at the Hospital, and examine the thorough work done on those fourteen acres of garden truck, by the very efficient gardener W. H. Allen, and enjoy the hospitality of Dr. Sanborn. There's a good object lesson there for any gardener.

At a meeting of the State Executive Committee a report was made embodying radical changes in the future work of the Society. Among these are three regular exhibitions:

1st. An autumn exhibition to be held the month of October or late enough to show the autumn and winter fruits in their perfection, and chrysanthemum and such greenhouse flowers as may be available.

2d. An exhibition of winter fruits in connection with the winter meeting, giving the quality of fruit and taste in arranging greater prominence than we have in the past.

3d. A strawberry and rose meeting, for the purpose of encouraging the culture of small fruits in the State.

It seems to us it would be for the interest of the society to have the first and third exhibitions permanently located. The proper place for the first would be Portland, and Augusta would be a good place to hold the third or strawberry and rose meeting. Good meetings of this kind would make many strong friends for the society.

We would recommend two public meetings similar to what we now have. One during the strawberry and rose meeting and the other a winter meeting, which should be a sort of "round up" of the year's work.

General premiums should be offered for the improvement of school grounds, and private grounds, for orchards, small fruit gardens and vegetable gardens.

It would be well to offer one or more prizes for essays on fruit and flower culture or some branch of the same as funds may permit.

The wisdom of these recommendations cannot be called in question and such exhibitions scattered over the State must be productive of great good. The Board of Agriculture devotes but little attention to our fruit interests and for this reason more is thrown upon the Pomological Society.

At the time of going to press the exhibit of berries is not as large as last year owing to the press of work on the growers just at this season, but the condition and quality is better in every way.

Mr. C. S. Pope made a fine showing of potted berries the fruitage being heavy. What is lacking here is more than made up by the magnificent show of flowers, from the gardens and greenhouses. It was a rich and tempting display and thoroughly appreciated by the large number of visitors who filled the room during the afternoon and evening.

Our next issue will give a full report of the exercises and the awards. The Rose and Strawberry Festival has come to stay and Augusta is the place to hold this summer exhibition.

For the Maine Farmer.

A BEE QUESTION—WHY DID THEY GO?

Mr. Wm. E. Lowell, the veteran bee man of Riverside, has met with a little experience that is new to him, although he has been quite extensively engaged in bee culture for a long while, having at the present upwards of forty colonies.

A swarm came out of the 6th of June and all left the hive, the brood and all, except about a dozen that could not fly. The comb was all in good shape; no appearance of mould or anything of the kind with it. He gave them another hive with a foundation and they all went to work in good shape. He is at a loss to know why they all left.

Rev. C. M. Herring, Brunswick, the well-known authority on bees, answers Mr. Lowell's query as follows. What have other bee keepers to say in regard to the same?

This item of experience in bee culture, as related by Mr. Wm. E. Lowell is interesting and worthy of investigation. I have had some experience in the same line and my explanation is this.

Bees have two ways of swarming. The regular way occurs when the workers take on the swarming fever and build several queen cells in different sections of the hive. The queen, in her round of duties deposits an egg in each one of these cells at different times. As the first one, in the process of hatching approaches maturity, the old queen becomes jealous of this rising progeny and seeks to enlist a part of the workers, at least, in her behalf. The others adhere to this young and rising queen, around which they place a strong guard. When the latter division becomes stronger than the former the old queen departs with her part of the empire, and thus she leads out the first swarm. Other swarms come out in the same way as the new queens are hatched. This is the common way of swarming.

The other way of swarming is not by a division of the bees in the hive, but by a united desire of something within or around the hive. We may not know what that distaste may be, but the bees do, and unitedly they leave for a better habitation. I think this must be so in the case mentioned above.

A fire cracker in Bath caused the loss of 31 buildings, Tuesday, consisting of 26 houses, one church, one office, one joiner shop and two store houses; the most destructive fire for years, the total loss exceeding \$100,000. It started in a small building in the rear of Wesley church, and because of a break in the water pipe under the Kennebec, the flames spread rapidly. Aid was called for from Lewiston and Brunswick. The Bath Iron Works were saved only by

hard work. This is the second serious blow by fire to the shipping city within five years.

City News.

—Ninety-eight in the shade Sunday, for hours, made the city dwellers sigh for the seashore.

—Probably before another week 300 soldiers will be in camp at Camp Powers on the hill. These are the artillery recruits under the second call.

—Large numbers took advantage of the opportunity to go to the islands Sunday and before night many more wished they had joined them.

—Where is the public spirit which will provide a day's outing at the seashore to those not able to enjoy the luxury? Pass around the hat.

—The six-pound shell taken from the Maine and on exhibition in the window of W. & E. Davis, attracts much attention. It looks as though it would find its way if it once got started.

—A sad drowning accident was that of Percy E., the eight-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. D. S. McDavid, Saturday. He was drowned in the pool of the Sylvester quarry.

—A sad close to a pleasant excursion to Coblescott, Monday, was the drowning of Winfield E. Haskell, one of the many promising young men of this city.

—While no attempt was made at a celebration the 4th, August was a noisy place and the full measure of patriotism was poured out in fireworks, ringing of bells and blowing of horns.

—We can bear testimony to the superior richness and juiciness of a basket of Warfield strawberries by Mr. E. L. Brown, Riverside. Such fruit will always tempt purchasers and Mr. Brown has a good crop to harvest.

—One may sigh for the sunsets at Naples, but those who lost the magnificent sight, Sunday night, have cause to regret. Such sunsets in this climate are not frequent, rich as are the colors on hill, mountain and sky.

—Those interested in harvesting a hay crop should visit the Lombard farm and witness the operation of the side delivery horse rake and automatic loader. The first throws the hay into a light windrow and the latter drops it on the hay-rack faster than three men can load.

—Those who went to Maine's circus, Friday, witnessed a fine performance, some parts being of exceptional merit. Nothing was attempted which was not carried out. If any criticism was to be made it would be against the multiplicity of clowns and the quality of their work.

The street parade was excellent, the horses being in fine condition, the riding was good, the acrobatic work of a high order and the whole performance well officered and pleasing. It deserved a much larger attendance.

—A bronze memorial tablet, the gift of the Kossuth Chapter of the

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A drowning accident was that of Percy E., the eight-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. D. S. McDavid, Saturday. He was drowned in the pool of the Sylvester quarry.

A close and pleasant excursion to Coboscoconset, Monday, was the drowning of Winfield E. Haskell, one of the many promising young men of this city.

While the attempt was made at a celebration the 4th, August was a noisy place and the full measure of patriotism was poured out in fireworks, ringing of bells and blowing of horns.

We can bear testimony to the superior richness and juiciness of a basket of Warfield strawberries grown by Mr. E. L. Brown, Riverside. Such fruit will always tempt purchasers and Mr. Brown has a good crop to harvest.

One may sigh for the sunsets at Naples, but those who lost the magnificent sight, Monday night, have cause for regrets. Such sunsets in this climate are not frequent, rich as the colors on hill, mountain and sky.

Those interested in harvesting a hay crop should visit the Lombard farm and witness the operation of the side delivery horse rake and automatic loader. The first throws the hay into a light windrow and the latter drops it on the hay-rack faster than three men can load.

Those who went to Main's circus, Friday, witnessed a fine performance, some parts being of exceptional merit. Nothing was attempted which was not carried out. If any criticism was to be made it would be against the multiplicity of clowns and the quality of their work.

The quickest parade was excellent, the horses being in fine condition, the riding was good, the acrobatic work of a high order and the whole performance well officered and pleasing. It deserved a much larger attendance.

A bronze memorial tablet, the gift of the Kossuth Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution was placed upon the walls of Fort Western, Tuesday. The exercises, in dedication of the same were held in the Congressional chapel that evening. Hon. J. Manchester Haynes, mayor, presiding. Addresses were made by Mayor Haynes, Lendall Titcomb, Esq., Judge W. P. Whitehouse, Leslie C. Cornish, Esq., Capt. Charles Nash, Rev. E. S. Stackpole and Hon. J. W. Bradbury.

County News.

It is reported that F. A. Badger, M. D., of Bangor, previously of Strong, is to settle in Winthrop.

A man named Louis Lange, an inmate at the Toga House, was drowned in the creek near the dam, Monday.

Six candidates for admission into the Baptist church were baptized in the river at Fletcher's landing, Sunday, by Rev. Alexander Kennedy, Sunday.

Lieut. Otto Farr, reported wounded at Santiago, was a native of Oakland, and appointed to West Point by Hon. Seth Milliken.

Mr. Charles W. McCausland, one of Gardiner's most respected citizens, died Monday very suddenly, of heart trouble caused by the heat.

During a game of base ball between the Sabattus and Litchfield Corners, a ball thrown by the Sabattus pitcher struck Elmon C. Bowditch in the head, causing compound fracture of the skull. His condition is critical. He was carried to the hospital at Lewiston.

Fire in Dunn's block in Waterville, Monday, damaged the "Turf, Farm and Home," publishing establishment, valued at \$1500; the Bay View hotel, kitchen and furniture, \$500; and the building several hundred dollars, all insured. The fire originated in the basement in the publishing company's establishment.

READFIELD. A very quiet 4th in this town. Mr. Bishop is pushing the grange hall ahead rapidly; it will be ready for use the first of September. Mr. Stevens is having a broad piazza built around his hotel, making it very attractive to summer visitors. Farmers are generally beginning haying. A big crop of hay, they all say. Mr. O'Leigh, who was taken to the hospital in a critical condition a short time ago, is rapidly recovering. Schools closed throughout the town last Friday.

The remains of Mrs. Dorcas Getchell of Stoneham, Mass., arrived on the Boston boat, Monday morning, for interment in the Hallowell cemetery. Had she lived until next month she would have been 95 years old. She was from old New England ancestry, her grandfather, Sumner Hutchinson, having served throughout the Revolutionary War. The fighting record of the family was kept up in the Civil War, in which three of her five boys enlisted.

When the pullman train came along past the upper Winslow crossing, Sunday morning, engineer Boothby saw the form of a man lying on the bank. Boothby stopped his train and the man was taken on the train and brought to this station. Dr. Hill was called, and upon examination a wound in the back of his head about three inches long was found. Rev. Fr. Charlier was called and identified the injured man as Napoleon One-jure of Sand Hill, Winslow. Although there is fracture of the skull, the surgeon believes he will live.

University of Maine students have honored that institution by their patriotism. Gov. Powers said the other day that the institution had sent more men into the army than any other New England college, and vastly more than all the other Maine colleges put together. So much for military training.

As in Her Youth

She is Kept in Good Health by Hood's Sarsaparilla

A Woman's Experience with This Great Medicine.

"I have had Hood's Sarsaparilla in my family for many years and have been kept in good health by its use. A few years ago I had a heart trouble and a few years ago I did not work too hard, as it was a special period in my life. This was impossible as I was not able to hire my work done. I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla and it kept me in good health all through this period. I was able to do my housework besides running a sewing machine, as I did in my younger days. Whenever I get to feeling tired and languid and cannot sleep at night I get a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla and it does me good. My son had erysipelas and was weak and without appetite. After taking Hood's he was well and able to work every day." MRS. ALMEDA HILL, Lyman, Maine.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

is the best in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills are prompt, efficient and easy in effect. 25 cents.

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To increase the

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AVOID that new brand that is just

as good as

Pillsbury's - Best

The

Doctor Says:

"I have tried calomel and

all the remedies that are now

in use by the profession. Still

my cure is not cured. When I

was a boy, my mother used to

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Bitters. One or two doses

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bottle, and I know you'll be

right when I come again."

They cost 35 cents only. See that he

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Avoid imitations.

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Old Reliable Drug Store,

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After a Full Meal

DIGESTIVE will instantly relieve

the discomfort and distress caused

by overeating. The quickest, safest, surest

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Don't diet—It cures while you eat.

At Druggists or by Mail, 25c and 50c.

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Springfield, Mass.

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Use then an initial letter and the usual

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Pay must invariably be in advance.

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WANTED, in Maine, by a capable Ameri-

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CHAS. BOX 25, Lewiston, Me.

DRUGS REDUCED—Rose Comb Brown

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Box 324, Lewiston, Me.

SEND FOR LAMBERT BULL, nearly

two months old, for sale. N. MAYE,

Box 324, Lewiston, Me.

FOR SALE—Ohio Improved Chester

of all ages and both sexes.

For prices, call J. H. BRACKETT, N. N.

State News.

The first death from the Maine regiment at Chickamauga was that of Capt. F. T. Bartlett of Norway, which occurred Sunday, July 3d.

A bad fire broke out at Electric Park, Norway, Monday night, and the theatre building together with the outfit was burned. The loss was about \$2000. The fire is supposed to have been of incendiary origin.

Dr. A. E. Farnham, one of the best known physicians in Central Maine, died Friday morning at Fairfield. Dr. Farnham had been in failing health for some time and was forced to give up his practice about one month ago.

Mary Boulanger, 10 years of age, employed as a weaver in the cotton mills at Springvale, was caught in a belt loop, Thursday, and received injuries from which she will die. Her hair caught in the gearing, drawing her head and shoulders into the machine, badly lacerating the girl's body before it could be interrupted.

J. G. Penley, son of Ferdinand Penley, Esq., of Auburn, 28 years old, fell from the Grand Trunk bridge between Lewiston and Auburn, Wednesday, and was instantly killed. He was riding a bicycle on the footpath outside of the rails, and lost his balance. He fell 30 feet, striking on his head on rocks three or four feet out from the shore.

About 100 persons attended a barn raising at Kingsbury recently. The structure belongs to J. E. Lawrence and is one of the finest in that section. It is 42x55 feet on the ground; it has a basement eight feet high under the entire building with a granite wall on two sides and one end, centre posts and knees; it has an 18 foot post, making a total height of 47 feet.

At the mill of F. L. Sawyer in Greenville, Wednesday, the boiler blew up, throwing one side of the building into the lake and the opposite side into the street. Mrs. Laura Hildreth, who was passing, was hit and received severe injuries. Her face was badly cut and she will probably lose an eye. One leg was broken. Another woman was also hurt. William Ready, the engineer, was absent, leaving Calvin Watson in charge of the engine and it was thought the boiler became dry.

Two hotel licenses have been taken out in Dexter by citizens who propose to see the travelling public well accommodated. The W. C. T. U. have provided other places besides these to resort to in case of emergency. Teams to attend at the railroad station when trains arrive have also been provided. With such accommodations the scouring of the free room sympathizers over Dexter's condition ought to cease. The efforts of the liquor element to arouse opposition to attempted enforcement of laws upon our state books, placed there for public safety, will not receive support by the citizens of Maine.

BRUNSWICK. The temperature last Sunday was 98° in the shade, and the thermometer exposed to the sun's rays indicated 105°. Had it not been for a fresh breeze from the ocean the heat would have been more excessive. It was the hottest day for twenty years.

Your account of Farnham's making a few apples on my tree, exposed to the sun, white on the upper side, partially roasted by the excessive heat—Potatoes and current worms not so numerous as in former years.—All kinds of farm products thriving well and have grown rapidly the past week.—Many of our farmers commence cutting their grass this week.—Apples have dropped only slightly during the past two weeks and the prospect in this vicinity is that we may harvest a two-thirds average crop this fall.—Monday, temperature 94° at noon, 82° at sunset.

General News.

The Senate has finally passed the deficiency measure carrying an appropriation of some \$227,000,000, the largest appropriation since the War of the Rebellion.

The following dispatch from Chief Justice Tuck of New Brunswick, voices the sentiment of the judges: "St. John, N. B., July 4.—Hon. Albert E. Pillsbury, Boston, Mass.: I congratulate the American nation on the glorious victory. The Anglo-Saxon race is triumphant throughout the world."

(Signed) Wm. H. TUCK.

A city like Chicago without a daily paper must make Boston feel grand. The situation in the matter of the striking stereotypes and the publishers of Chicago remains practically unchanged, and probably no Chicago newspaper will be published before Thursday morning at the earliest. A special train from Milwaukee over the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul railroad came in Sunday night, bringing extra editions of Milwaukee evening papers.

The total proposals for the new government loan of \$200,000,000 already aggregated \$790,000,000. Of this amount there have been received and absolutely accepted subscriptions of amounts of \$500 and less, \$40,000,000. Subscriptions in excess of \$500, subject to future payments \$250,000, a proposal for a round lot at a premium of 1 per cent, \$100,000, and two syndicate propositions for any part or all of the bonds of \$200,000,000 each—\$400,000,000.

The miners who arrived from the Klondike on the steamer New England, report that survey has marked hundreds of men in the Klondike for its victims. They suffered heavily had pneumonia has begun to beguile a harvest of death in the camp. The unhealthy season has begun and the one hospital in the camp was crowded with victims of diseases peculiar to a new and thinly settled country. The miners are in the midst of their annual spring clean up. Gold dust is being brought into camp from the mines, but not more than \$200,000 of this season's clean up had been carried to storehouses at Dawson.

The plan of feeding the starving Cubans is proceeding sympathetically, despite the attention which the authorities are obliged to give to the war. The plans are being carried out by the commissary department of the army. Large consignments of food are being loaded on the steamer Port Victor at New York. These will be made up into rations and distributed over a wide territory to the Cubans. This is but one of several consignments, as the work of relief has been going on for the past two months, hundreds of thousands of the supplies will now include refrigerated and cold storage beef for Cuban troops and the reconquerors.

At 6:30 o'clock, Monday afternoon, a tornado swept Hampton Beach, Hampton, N. H., wreaking the most terrible disaster in the town's history. Eight dead, one rumored death, one fatally wounded, scores of injured and many buildings razed or damaged, tell in brief the story of the awful catastrophe. The tornado touched the beach at a place about half a mile north of Whittier's Hotel, and cut a swath 100 yards wide in a westerly direction, moving in rotary shape until it passed out to sea. In an incredibly short time 30 cottages were

knocked down and several small hotels were completely wrecked. The greatest loss of life and injury came with the demolition of the old skating rink, near Leavitt's, a single story structure of wood, 50x100 feet in area. Here from 75 to 125 persons were seriously injured, an unknown number slightly wounded and three persons are already dead.

For the Maine Farmer.

BREKKEZ NOTES BY THE WAY.

Mr. Laforest Barnes, Canaan, is one of the busy men of the town. He has a 600-acre farm, 400 acres of it heavily timbered. He does lumbering winters, puts in from six to eight men and six horses about every winter, and does general farming summers. There are 1,000 apple trees on the place, all in good bearing condition. There is also a granite quarry which is handy to get at, and there has been some excellent granite taken out of this quarry. This farm is situated in a very high place. Can see into many towns from his field near the buildings. With the lumbering, farming and granite on hand, it makes Mr. Barnes a very busy man.

Mr. L. D. Davis, P. O. address, Newport, is a well-to-do and thrifty farmer. He has recently killed a six-months-old pig that dressed 325 pounds, and has now two on hand that bid fair to be equally as good. He has a good flock of sheep and some very fine lambs. He has excellent huck raising swine, last year averaged 600 per acre; has this year two acres planted, and two acres of potatoes. Mr. Davis has now on hand one-half ton of wool. He keeps the grade Oxford Down sheep, has a 200-pound buck that sheared this spring, 15 pounds of wool. This buck, Mr. Davis says, is for sale.

Wm. Hoyt, Ripley, is a breeder of the Horned Dorsel sheep. He sent 10 early lambs to the Boston market this spring, and they averaged \$8 per head. The most of these sheep are full blooded. He also has 35 swarms of bees, which wintered well, and are in fine condition. One year he had two tons of honey and markets the most of it near home.

Mr. C. E. Tripp, Ripley, has a very fine orchard of 200 trees. When we called, he was hard at work trimming these trees up in good shape. He intends setting out some 200 more; thinks of setting the Ben Davis. This is a large, fine farm, containing 100 acres, a great hay farm. He has some 15 head of stock, headed by a fine Jersey bull. He has recently sold seven cows for good prices.

Mr. John Goodwin, Hartland, is situated on a 200-acre farm; 100 acres of it is heavily timbered. Mr. Goodwin keeps the Jersey cows, and prides himself on having as good as the best. Some of them have been tested, and on ordinary feed they made two pounds a day. Two others are young, and their milk has not been set separately. His farming operations are not as large as some, but done up in apple order. Mr. Goodwin has a rebel canteen which he captured at Port Hudson, July 9, 1863; also has a coffee cup which he got near Port Hudson; these articles he keeps as war relics. He also has a Confederate States almanac for 1863, published by H. C. Blake. This almanac contains the annual statistics from all of the States in the confederacy, also the constitution of the confederate States of America, and diary of the war for separation, etc.

Mr. Goodwin says he gets this almanac out once in a while and looks it over and considers it quite a curiosity.

Mr. A. D. Baird, Hartland, is one of the business young farmers of the town. He came out to his farm a few years ago and has made many improvements. He has made over the barn, until he has now a model one. He has started a milk route, and is gaining customers constantly; keeps Jersey cows and young stock growing up all of the time. His herd is headed by a two-year-old registered Jersey bull. He has 3½ acres of sweet corn planted, an acre of potatoes and an acre of cabbages, and has, each year, from three to ten acres of grain. There is a fine field, made perfectly level from new land, consisting of some 15 acres, just across the street from his buildings. The grass in this field is very handsome, in fact, he has his whole farm under a good state of cultivation, and the prospects are very bright for Mr. Baird.

Mr. F. H. Farnham, Hartland, has, as usual, some of the best sheep in town. He has 12 pure-blood Hampshire Down. Five of these sheep were bought in New York, also the buck. When bought, he weighed 25½ pounds with his fleece on; he sheared 13½ pounds. One lamb among the lot dropped the 26th day of January, tipped the scales at 10 pounds June 15. The others are good ones. He is running the thoroughbred Berkshire swine; keeps a sow and boar for breeding purposes. He keeps the full-blooded Langshan hens and has now 100 chicks; also keeps the full-blooded White and Barred Plymouth Rocks. He has Jersey cows, a pair of horses and a three-year-old colt. Mr. Farnham is one of the kind that thinks the best none too good for him. He is known as the fancy sheep breeder.

W. H. Snell, P. O. address, Newport, has as fine a herd of cows as can be seen in anybody's barn; 35 Holstein, a part of them thoroughbred, and eight high-grade Durhams. This herd is headed by a two-year-old, thoroughbred Holstein bull of fine make up. He also has a three-months-old, thoroughbred Durham bull, good enough to refuse \$25 for him. Mr. Snell is about buying some Jersey cows at Winthrop. He keeps two pairs of oxen, four and five years old, of good quality. He puts his milk into the Newport condensed milk factory; is milking only 23 of his cows at the present time, but sending 70 gallons a day to the factory. He has for his stock a large and convenient barn, water in front of them all of the time, pumped by a windmill to a tank overhead, and then is run to any part of the barn and stable. His milk room is very neat and clean, also very convenient. He has a 200-acre farm, and it is being brought to a very high state of cultivation under Mr. Snell's management. He has three acres of potatoes in one place that seem to be the pride of his farming this year; it is surely a very nice place.

THE APPLE CROP.

[CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.]

The honey gatherers have a part as important as any other, that of fertilization. The rain has prevented their work on most of the trees because they stay in when it rains. But some will say that it can't be the bees; here is a tree which is loaded with fruit, while others in close proximity are naked. Our answer is, had the blossoms of each reached maturity at the same time, and honey gatherers used no partially, the fruiting probably would have been the same if other conditions were equal. We have had some sunny days, and those trees whose blossoms were in right condition for the bees, are bearing fruit. We give you our opinion for nothing—just what most readers of the Farmer will think it worth, I fancy.

J. W. RICKER.

Monmouth.

The failure of the apple crop this season, on account of the blight, is, I think, due to the fact of the cold, wet season when the trees were in the blossom.

GEO. H. STETSON.

North Newport.

I did not watch the trees while going out of blossom. When my attention was called to it I noticed that the petals, stamens and pistils did not drop off as usual but turned brown and remained where they were. As most of the orchards about here are not kept properly fertilized I thought it was caused by lack of nutritive sap, but I find on inquiry that orchards that are kept well fertilized have blighted quite as badly as others in poor soil. My opinion is that it is caused by some animal or vegetable parasite on the petals, stamens and pistils. This can only be ascertained by close examination during blossoming by some scientific man or men. The time is now past for this year and if no one has closely examined before this we shall remain in ignorance until another year. More than half of my trees have set enough for a full crop. They are large for this date and are not dropping now.

AGRICOLA.

For the Maine Farmer.

SHEEP FARMING IN MAINE.

I know the farmers of Maine must be interested with the novel experiment of trying to imitate the West in wintering a band of sheep in Waterville. This term is used in the West meaning one to three thousand head. Flocks in the term in Maine meaning ten to fifty. To give the farmers a history of this experiment, we start in with the beginning. My "Waterville addition" of 200 acres of choice land, had been made rich by fertilization, through the carting from the city of many hundred loads of stable dressing. I sowed 30 acres of mixed grain which lodged badly and I concluded to cut it for fodder, not having barn room, and stacked. Soon an abundant second crop appeared all over this territory and I then had my former purchase eight hundred sheep, common flocks, old and young, at a cost of \$2.00 to \$2.50 per head. I took this band of 800 sheep and herded them days in the second crop and corralled them nights in the park.

As the season advanced I began feeding mixed grain from the stacks. Next I sorted the sheep fattened very fast. Next I sorted 400 best breeding ewes and turned them under the "pines" and put the other 400 into feeding pens giving them all the grain they would eat, composed of corn, shorts and oats. These sheep and lambs were shipped to market Jan. 1 and brought a good price. I turned in 20 Shropshire bucks with the 400 ewes and the lambs began to appear about the first of May. I also purchased a lot of 150 thoroughbred Shropshire sheep in Michigan. Sixty-five of these were imported from England, the balance being their offspring. This gave me a snug little number as compared with the West, 550 head of sheep all of which have done nicely and are producing lots of lambs, there being already sixty pairs of twins. Thirty of the Shropshires have produced twins and raised them. This band of sheep look fine. They have been clipped, shearing 11 lbs. each. It looks as if we should raise 100 more lambs than we have sheep. These sheep have been wintered largely in the open air under a friendly thick of pines, in the deer park of 30 acres.

As there is a scarcity of sheep in this section we find no trouble in having them pastured at fifty cents per head, in small flocks, among the cows. The whole land is sown in clover. The whole land is sown in clover. The whole land is sown in clover.

These animals have consumed about one pint of corn per day all winter, with plenty of hay, and we think their clip of wool will pay for their wintering, and if so the operation will be profitable.

From this little experiment I wish the farmers of Maine would draw some inferences. What would be the result if to-day there were ten times as many sheep as now in the State? "This would not interfere with our dairy interests in the least. There are enough pastures growing up to weeds and bushes to keep this number, and there has been enough hay sold from the farms of Maine the past winter, which has not netted five dollars per ton, to winter ten times as many. The farmers are not as prosperous as twenty-five years ago, which is wholly their own fault. No farmer is poor who has a good flock of sheep, a good dairy herd of cows, ten good growing steers, several good swine, a poultry yard of 100 hens, with a well-titled, well-dressed farm. This stock can be kept on any 100 acre farm, and all the grain and hay can be raised to feed them. The income from such a stock would be sufficient to support a large family and allow a snug sum for surplus. I know of no position a man can get into that offers more sure returns or greater happiness than to be at home under his own vine and fig tree.

I. C. LIBBY.

Mail For The Soldiers.

All mail for officers and soldiers connected with Gen. Shafter's army in Cuba should be addressed

"Military Station No. 1, Cuba, via Tampa, Fla."

The Agricultural



THE MAINE FARMER PUBLISHED WEEKLY

Vol. LXVII.

THESE THINGS DO

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Maine Farmer
Z. A. GILBERT, Agricultural Editor.

All hands in the hay-field the Summer
over!

The Society for the Promotion of Agricultural Science is to hold its annual meeting for the year at Horticultural Hall, Boston, August 19th and 20th.

At the strawberry show of the Massachusetts Horticultural Society at Boston the Marshall and the Clyde won high honors, the first named leading.

Scientists have discovered over thirty enemies at work on the potato bug, yet he keeps right on eating all

A bulletin of the Michigan Horticultural Society gives the apple crop of the State as about eight per cent. of a normal yield. Summer and fall varieties will yield full crops. Baldwins run from half an average to a full crop. Peaches and plums will be abundant.

Give the breeding hogs a run in the pasture through the summer months and it will give them health and vigor. Nothing will equal it. In general pig raising among farmers in this State the sows and pigs are kept too much confined. Let the sows farrow in the pasture and let their pigs run at large.

Now that hayting is on do not let a

The rules, regulations and premises

This is clover week throughout all the central part of the State. Some fields were cut last week, but the clover there was a trifle too green and was cut because of being badly lodged. When before reaching the proper stage of maturity it is a long job to get clover dry enough to store without injury. Clover should not be cut till after the first early heads have appeared.

"TAKE HAY WHILE THE SUN SHINES"

Yes, but let the sunshine and the hay make the hay. There is no need of keeping overlastingly at work on the mown grass—treading, opening, turning and stirring it. It costs something to run a tedder; neither the boy nor the horse work for nothing. Both of them are wanted hauling hay and unloading it at the barn. It costs something, too, to open hay, and to put it in shape again to pitch on the load. Save all this expense by letting it alone. The sun cures nothing. Plan to have this agency of the drying without any of your help. This all applies to fair weather. How about the rain?

THE BUTTER SITUATION.

The butter markets of the country are still in a condition specially favorable for the business. In the great markets of New York, Boston and Chicago no more butter has gone into the freezers the last year. Trade is brisk and has taken all offerings of extra creamery at a price for two weeks past fully two cents a pound higher than last year for the same make. With no oversupply of butter at this time, and the finish of the season already passed, all indications are favorable for a healthy market this summer through.